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JIM AND NELL



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JIM AND NELL:

A Dramatic Poem

IN THE

DIALECT OF NORTH DEVON.

BY

A DEVONSHIRE MAN.

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JIM AN' NELL.

PEART I.

Scene, Guenerer Farm.

“**C**UM! dang et Will—Ott ar’t about?
An’ dithn’t muve, I’ll gie th’ a clout—

Yen ma thick Cris’mus brawn:
An’ dra’ thick settle nigh tha clock,
An’ auff tha brandis tak’ tha crock,
Yer’s Maister a-cum haum. -

“Doant strake about tha house, bit muve,
Tha stinpole lout!—’Od rat it you’ve
Smál time to git things vitty:
Cum, doo be peart a-bit—tha mux
A-tap the draxel’s up ta hux,
I’m vexed tha keaks be clitty.

“We’ve hailed tha neck, tórned pegs ta arish,
We’m gwain ta zee up haff tha parish,
Fegs, they’ll be yer azoon;
Ott a gurt busker toad thee art!
I thort thee’s got et all by heart,
Where have ’e clapped tha spūne?

" Jan, clare tha 'cess in t'other houze,
 Vrom they old kex, an' bring tha browze,
 And cricks vrom Cockhedge plat ;
 Muve, bloggy, clopping blindego !
 Whare is voaks docity a-go ?
 They doant know ot be at.

" Giles, git zum stroyl out o' tha shippen,
 And carr et down to tha bee-lippen ;
 Tha bee-butts be all bare :
 An' whare tha busks an' barras be,
 Tie a bullbagger to tha tree,
 I zeed tha ackmals thare."

" Lord, dame, doant agg an' argy zo,
 Bin' 'e wur aprilled hours ago,
 'E've crensled vur tha day ;
 I niver zeed 'e zo vore-wained,
 Avore tha cock-leart all wur clained,
 Zo ott's tha use vor zay."

" I don't drill time in thease gude place,
 Wangéd or no, mine's tutwork pace,
 Zo ott's this hackle vor ?
 Chewers báu't gwain to crick my back,
 Britting o' thick an crazing thack,
 But yet I'll do my coure."

“ Yer be tha voaks ! I'm glad vor zee-em,
An brórt Jan Scrape tha Crowder wi' 'em :

Well, Gaffer Voord, how be ?

And Gammer too ! Dame, how d'ye doo ?

And Scrimmit Joe, an' lanky Loo,

We'me cruel glad vor zee.

“ An' leetle Bob ! tha daps o's veather,
(Hoi, wull, us did count on un, reather :)

Yer Bobby yer's tha crickett,

Tha chield's avroared, tha conkerbells

Be hangin' to un—Yett theesel,

Bob—Yen thick auther thicket.

“ Ah, Bob, thee wisn't biver there,
Thee cricket kip by Granny's chair ;

How all at home d'ye laive ?”

“ Why Zukey's pinswell's going wrang,
An' Nance 's got a nimpingang,

An' Urchy tha bone-sheave.”

“ Ay, wull, ther always is a summet,
Laist Zinday wi' a drap o' runnet

I jist a junket made,

An' whe'r twur wort or mazzard pie,

Ur whe'r it wur tha junket, I

Zem 't hurt my leetle maid.”

“ Why, now you mine ma, wan vornoon,
Hur mitched vro' schule, an' I'll be boun'

Hur ait zum greenish trade.

Sloans, bullans, and haigles be about,
I'll warney now as el turn out

'Twur they that harmed tha maid.”

“ Jist put her tooties in hot watter,
An' gie'r a few strang argans arter,

Or else zum featherfowl ;

I zarve my man zo when he is sick,
Et dith more gude than kautchy vizzick,

'Tes gude vor young an' oul' !

“ Well, Giles tha hatch as well may hapse :

Cum, cum you buoys, hitch up yer caps,

We'll try vor pick a bit.

Cum, naybors, doo dra nigh tha board,

Tha very best us can avoord—

Cum, all know whare vor zit.

“ Vrens, yer's a squab-pie ; there's a guse ;

Zum laver ; whitpot ; o't d'ye chuse ?

Zee, yer's zum yerly chibbol.

Doant look vor lathing, limmers. Be

Them taties cladgy ? Rabbin, zee ;

Doo hayt if 'e be ibble.

“ Us killed a peg laist Munday, but
Tha natlings an' tha bliddy-pot

Both turned out gude vor nort.
But howmsomdever us ded wull,
The corbetts be wi' beäcon vull,
Bezides dree stanes o' mort.

“ Doo let me help 'e, Varmer Hayl,
Vrom theäse yer dibben o' roast vayl,
Or vrom theäse muggett pie.”

“ No, I've a-doo, but if 'e please,
I'll ha a crub wi' vinhed chaise,
'Tis 'most too gude vor I.

“ Yer, eetle Bobby's plate's aslat ;
Till un a traunchard vrom tha tack
Wi' zum nice doucet pie.
Bobby, doant ait them trade o' crumplings,
Shalt ha' thee vill o' appul dumplings
An' clotted crayme bam-bye.

“ Lewy, hell Bet a cup o' zider ;
Or, Jan, thee zitt'st tha naist o' zide her,
And doattiest 'pon tha gurl.
Why, buoy, art bosky, or scootchy-pawed ?
Thee'st slottered all thee drink abroad,
Ott maks tha luke sa thurl ?

“ Ther’s Lew a-glinting at thy maid !

I marvel Lewy isn’t vraid,

 Thee’rt zich a stuggy brute :

Why ott dith luke sa gallièd vor ?

Tha luve that hath a jillus mor’

 ’Il bear a bitter vruit.

“ I’ll warn, thee neesn’t vear o’ Bess,

Her used vor slammocky hur dress,

 Bit now hur frap’t’h up tight ;

Hur used vor ha’ a poochy way,

But now hur’s mostly peart an’ gay,

 Laist Re-el set her right.

“ Lawks, good-now, naybors, hav ’e din ?

I sem ’e ’ve hardly yit begun.”

 Ees, ev’ry squinch es vull :

Jist now es veelt unkimmon leary,

I’m glitted now wi’ vaisting weary,

 So ait na moor I wull.”

“ Wull, if ’e ’ve din, zay grace out loud,

An’, Janny Scrape, go get tha crowd,

 And crowd a merry toon !

Dame Voord ’Il sug a bit ’ner chair,

An’ Gaffer p’raps ’Il snoozle wi’ ’er ;

 We’ll daunce in t’other room.

“ Bit now I think on’t, on tha plaunchin’,
Our veet’ll zet et all a-scraunchin’,

Go zwaip tha zand away ;
Giles, git a mite o’ rubbly cawl
They’ve drawed a wallage on o’ small,
’T ’as smeetchéd all tha day.

“ Now let it blunk, us ban’t afraid
Poor Bobby’s hands wi’ cold be spraid,

Don’t scrap ’em to tha vire,
A derrymouse might nest wi’ you,
And snooze away tha winter dro’
An’ not vor spring desire.

“ Jim is all reart ? Now, Scrape, thee toon !
Nelly, my chuckie, mainy to ’un,

And tell un ott vor crowd !
Cum, hands aerass, tha middle down,
An’ up again. War wing ! turn roun’,
I’m in a parfick soud.

“ Us ha’ a kintry daunce sa sil’m,
I be a’most a-choked wi’ pilm,

Do gie’s a drap o’ trade !
When ’e be tired o’ dauncing, try
A game o’ bunky bean bam-bye,
Or let us bunky Ned.

“ How menny vingers do 'e zee ?
Darney, 'tis dimmit all ta me,
I dinnaw wher I'm gwain ;
Kip ma tha vire an' winder vrom,
Why wher' be all tha voaks a-gone ?
Ther's noan be yer, 'tis plain.

“ I've beed a quarter be tha watch,
Oh, lawks ! I've trad upon a patch,
I'm veared a shall go scat ;
The plaunching's lick a gliddered pond,
I used o' blindy-buff be vond,
But I must zee, that's vlat !

“ Ah ! I ha' cotechd tha ! If 'e please ‘
'Tis pudgy Will. I've lost ma paise,
But 'it I'll hould en vast.

Darney ! et es na use vor pote
Er tussell zo. I've vound 'e out,
And you'll be bunked ta last.

“ Et mak'th a pusky chap vor blow,
I oughdn't ta be pussd up zo ;
Et made ma amost mazed :
I moody hearted got to be,
Jist as a poked ma hand 'on thee,
I wur most nation taysed.

“ I zee, Jim’s tired o’ this yer sportin’,
He’d zoonder Nelly Brown be courtin’,”

“ Her’s vit vor live ta town ;
I’d rayther awn her purty mou’
Than ha’ our mewstead’s beggest mow
Or vang up veevety poun’ ”.

“ Well, Jim, to tak’ her at thy waartin,
Thee kisin’t think to ha’ ’er, that’s sartin ;
So pitha, tell na more ;
Dwellin’ o’ maids thee kisin’t ha’,
’ll weritt all thee loive away,
An vill thee brow wi’ vores.

“ Nor welgars, no nor withy bans,
’ll vix ther herts ner bin’ ther hans,
When all sems gwayin’ suant,
Jist when ’e sem ’e’ve schuled ther hart,
An’ a’ yer awn’s a-gettin’ sart,
Yer schollard rin’th a-truant.

“ I’ve zeed a power o’ nice young wimmen,
But cum vor knaw mun an’ what be mun,
Thee chits be leetle vally ;
Avore I’d be as I’ve a-beed
I’d ’stead of daysent niching reed
Dra’ popples wi’ a Malley.

" Bet zee, they be tha pawns a-draying,
 An' harkee ! ott's our Bess a-zaying ;
 Tha awner o' thiek thing
 Mus' kiss tha velly o' tha butt,
 An' on tha sharp a dashell put
 Avore 'a hath es ring."

Away Dick rin'th. Now vor tha naist
 Mus' grip es maid around ur waist,
 An' tak' ur to tha barn,
 An' shet tha curt an' gurdien geats,
 An' stay vor wimb a strik' o' wets,
 An' gie tha maid tha earn.

" 'Tis Jim an' Nelly Brown ! I warn
 Jim's not o'er queek vor wimb tha earn,
 Well, niver min'. Let's yer !"
 " Tha next v'ra turn o' hood mus' laid
 'S gurl to tha linhay in tha meäd,
 An' kiss a yaw that's ther'."

" O lawks ! 'tis little Bobby. Whuse
 Thee maid, Bob ? queek, cheeld, 'ich dith choose."

" Is Granny Voord in rume ?
 I doant lick gurt axwaddle Sal,
 Nor pimping duggytratty Mal,
 Gran's worth a dizzin o' em."

“ Yer’s Jim an’ Nell ! (all auver doust ;) ”

Why, Nell, thee handkecher’s a-foust,

Ott vor dith luke sa wist ? ”

“ ’Tis thick gurt hunk. I tell ’e all

Auver tha passon’s desk I’ll vall

Avore I wool be kist. ”

“ Law, Nell, doant quarley, ’tis bet fun,

I zem Jim Barrow’s lick ma sun ;

Ye’ll zing anither tune

Avore the braun’s a-burned again ;

I’ll warn yer vust rewtratter’s gwain,

Fegs I’ll be gossip to ’un.

“ I ’sure ’e Jim’s no drumbledrane,

Drashel an’ mattick ’s all tha zame

T’ he, —’s a likely lad ;

A beat’th mun all vor hack an’ hail,

An’ if he shar’th yer feather-pail

Ye needn’t be o’er zad.

“ Yer Vaarmer Voord, wher be ? Ya knaw

Jim always was my dollylaw.

Cum, us be wull to-do ;

We’ve yarned anew’ vor eetle Bob,

I want ’e build vour waalls o’ cob

Vor thaise yer purty two. ”

"Wi' all ma hert. Ees, Jim an' Nell
 E've zarved yer Dames an' Maisters well,
 And yer rayward shall vend;
 I'll gie tha 'ouse, hoy, an' hadge roun';
 Smaal-acker Close vor gурden groun',
 An' proud to caal th'a vrend.

"Jim's jist tha chap as I admire,
 *FRANK BERRY'S BUKES mak' menny a 'Squire.
 They can't yet mak' a man;
 Thee'st din thee dooty all thee live,
 Now do thee dooty to thee wive—
 Nelly gie Jim thee hand.

"And naybors all, 'tis gitting neart,
 So, Giles, go geese ould Brock up teart,
 Jim, zee all shore an' sartin!
 An' thees day month, if all be well,
 Our Jim, plaise God, 'll marry Nell—
 All meet ta Whitveel Bartin."

* Francis Berry was long the chief steward of the North Devon landlords. His "bukcs" held, consequently, the great claim to squiredom.

PEART II.

Scene out ta Whitreel Bartin.

WELL, Grace, my banns be out to-day,
 Jim has a'reddy bin' vor zay,
 'Tis cruel hard vor wait.
 Lawks, Varmer Voord's a-trattin in
 Wi' Dame Voord (bless hur mappet chin);
 They'm close aneest the yeat.

“ O, Gracey ! I be all ageest,
 Ott be mun cum vor ? I've a-guest !
 Oh—I'm sa timmersom'.”
 “ Now doant make-wise an' finey zo,
 Yer galdiment must soon be **g**o,
 Vor yer is Jim a-cum.

“ How nice a look'th wi's bran new coat
 An' bits o' buoy's-love stickt in to't ;
 Oh ! ott a sight o' vlowers !
 Sweet butter-rosems, gooly cups,
 Whit-zindays, snap-jacks, goosey vlops,
 An' baisiers too in pours.

" Pollyantice an' Cuckoe too i' fegs,
 Lent roses, withy-wind, butter 'n eggs,
 Yew brimmel too sa early,
 Zayhaddick, that vine harb vor hosses,
 Zarreth to kip us all vrom crosses,
 Zoursalves, an' hiles o' barley.

" Well, Jim, how be? Urn in man, urn!
 Doant stand drabreeching to tha durn,
 Bit step wayin tha zell.
 Play vore thy leg min. Pithee spaik,
 Or else poor Nelly's hart'll braik—
 Why doant 'e spaik to Nell? "

" Nelly, tha day's a-cum ta-last,
 When us twain 'll be linkt up fast :
 I zim'd 'twid niver cum :
 Ees fegs, I thort my nits wur deeve,
 Zaid I, ' Od zooks, I can't beleave
 I shall carr Nelly haum.'

" Thees morn I yeard the gladdies zing,
 And drishes too lick enny thing,
 I thort my heart 'd bust ;
 A reed-mote 'd a-knact ma down
 Thort I, zo zweet wur ivry zoun'
 When I zeed Nelly vust.

“ Bet now, I zem I cou’d laype owre
Guennever pool or Mar’od tower ;

Ees fey, I zem, I be
Sa lissom an’ sa limber, Grace,
That if thee shaw’st that purty face,
Fath, I shall towsell thee !

“ Bit yer cums Maister.” “ How beé, Nell ?
Ott’s matter, Gracey b’ant hur well

Nan ? is our Nell apurt ?”
“ Tha frump o’t Varmer, as may zay,
Hur layv’t’h us all, ’e zee to-day,
An’ veelth a littul hurt.”

“ Pitha, git out ! No looking down,
Jim dithn’t car ’e in ta town,
Ye’ll ha a varmeric loive ;
’Tis Lime-ash vloor an’ a cob-wall’d home,
But thof yer cheney ’ll be cloam
He’ll mak th’ a happy woive.

“ I’ve zeed voaks clapped in manor-houzes
Wi’ herts no bigger than a lowzes,
And knawed the pimpin’st place
Wi’ bowerly maids, an’ vore-right men ;
The gurt-house shou’d a’ be vor them,
They wid tha Manor grace.

“ Well, how d’ye fadge, Nell ?—better ? hoy ?
Cum dress, maid, e’ll be late bam-bye,

Do, Gal, as ’e be bidden.”

“ Lawk, Voord, doant werrett. How d’ye try ?
(Wan drap o’ gommer-margery,
’E ke’pt’h on zich a lidden.)

“ Ay, wull, I thort hur’d crickle-to ;
Now, Jim, jist while tha maids be go,
I must commerce wi’ thee—
When ’e be jined, thof things go wrangy,
Not e’en the passon can untang’e,
Zo strive vor both agree.

“ Thee’st got thy latch Nell vor thee woive,
I know thee lov’st her as thee loive,
I ausney zich a farra’ !
But, Jim, doant dra thee stroile away,
The shetlake that rin’th out to-day,
Can grind no grist ta-marra. .

“ I mind an alkitotle o’t
Avore a month had got a-quot
How us did documenty !
’Tis ninnyhammer’s work I zay,
To graunge an’ guddle all tha day,
Being gude things be sent ’e.

“ Nell isn’t a gurt fustilugs
O’ cart-hoss heft, an’ hulking dugs,
Hur shant be pauched about,
Tho’ thee’rt in desperd haydigees
Doant flerry Nell. But by degrees
Ha thee vull shillard out.

“ Hey, yer hur com’th vor pruve her truth ;
Hur zmall’th ta me like elder blooth.”

“ Oh, Nelly, my dare Nell,
Vrom all the worl’ were I to chusy,
’Twid still be thee. I widn’t cusey,
Vor Queen Victoria’s sel’.

“ Stap ! Ot’s the dringet ta the door ?”
“ Up vour-an’-twenty maids an’ more,
Dame dithn’t zem tha fuss ;
But they’ve a strubb’d vlower knats an’ heaths,
And fudgeed up zum purty wreaths
To waalk ta church way us.

“ Ees, there is burly-facèd Jan,
And Urchy Thorn’s bonehealthing’s gan,
Or layv’d behind ta Bartin ;
And Joe an’ Will have each a-bro’t
A main peart o’ the leet they’ve got,
Gosh ’e’ll ha quite a vortin.

“ Urchy, 'th a-made 'e pair o' crooks,
Joey codgloves an' copperclouts,
Vor when 'e vreeth tha hadge ;
And leetle Bob 'th bro't Nell zum daffer
A new-fardelled Bible vrom es Gaffer,
A velling plough an' a dradge.

“ An' Bobby 'th vaught 'e vor es sel'
Haimses, a hanniber, a vell,
A drapper vor tha calves,
A barker, barraquail, a bittle,
A ribb an' cheesewring. That's no little ;
Bob dithn't gie by halves.

“ Us wur betwitting Bob to-day,
Vor gieing all es things away,
Begummers, us wur cort.
Akether, ' bin ma kit's ago,
I can't work w'e'r I wull or no,
I'll maunch an' drink vor nort.'

“ But, Jim, I've tould 'e bit tha earning ;
Dame, gie's a morgt vor thy house-waarming,
Thee needst git leet' thysel',
An elsh vourpost wi' vittings prapper.
A few Welsh flannin' vor a flapper,
A bed-tye, too, vor Nell.

“ Dame send’th, too, a skillet, cowl, an’ trundle,
A kieve, o’ pillor-drawers a bundle,
Tay dishes, keigers, waiters,
Zum inkle, gurts vor bliddypots,
A latten lantern, stales vor mops,
A standard, an’ four heaters.

“ Two carmantrees, a pony-saddle,
Witch ellem limbers vor mewstaddle,
Amost tha courtlage vull ;
A seedlip, scuffle, skerryfier,
Saltrees an’ whink vrom Varmer Dyer,
Way use of his prime bull.

“ A two-bill, tichcrook, an’ tormentor,
Gude when vor burn tha pile ’e ventur’,
A piler, an’ paddle iron,
A pair o’ kittibats, an’ gallaces ;
They was, gudenow, es puir buoy Wallis’s.
All thaise vrom Varmer Hiern.

“ But more an’ that, I’m towl’d by Gaffer
To gie tha Sparkie, that prime yaffer
That’s down in Goiley mead ;
An’ I’ve a-zent to thee pegs’ looze,
Vrom my laist farra’ two young zows ;
I’m glad they wasn’t speyed.

“ My ould asneger ’ll doo vor put
Into a little gurry butt,

That Varmer Voss has sent ’e ;
An’ girts, a guidestrap, hayvor seed,
A gaff, dree picks vrom Varmer Reed,
An’ two gude zoles (wan’s plenty ! ”)

“ Ould, northering, gurbed, hadge-tacker, Dick,
Hath brort (I zed ’twas lick-a-to-lick)

Dree pearts o’ Dick’s awn yusen ;
Skeerings o’ wormeth, tweeny legs,
Clum, limp’skrimp, velvet docks, so Fegs,
I’d burn it, bit doant refuse-’en.”

“ Stap, stap, I yer a dap ta door,
I thort the oss ’d bin avore,

Poor ould piebaldish thing !
Doant creem me, Nell, nor sem unwillin’ ;
Git up by Jim, tap o’ the pillin’ ;
James, hav’ ’e got tha ring ? ”

“ Jim, we’ll jist ha’ a dash-an-darras.”

“ No, Voord, ’t’ll mak’ en auver dairous,
I want ha’ Nelly déred.”

“ I’m drow, ’tes buldering, Dame, ta-day.
No geowering Voord, mind ott I zay,
Or I shall be afcared.

“ 'S a longful while a-muving vore,
They'll be ta latter lammas zure,
Ould Brock's a gittin' gastable ;
I want vor zee 'e clear an shear,
Gie Brock a whop, Jim, while 'e 'm yer,
I wad a-be to Bastable.

“ There, lick two culvers they'm a-go ;
Gracey, yen arter 'em thee shoe,
And broodle o' tha day,
When Radgy Vuzz or Rabbin Knapp,
Or zum more weather-lucker chap
'll help thee to unray.

“ Dame, 'e've a-tiched a allernbatch,
Ye'm always diddling o' my latch,
You doant min 'ott 'e zay.
'Twas don an doff all droo tha spring,
An' now I be a davered thing,
An' not young Gracey Gray.

“ Cou'd my poor chumber coander spaik,
'Twid zay my hart ed lick to braik
A creudling auver's letters ;
Till wan day, tachy, hackled, forth,
I zed more tears they wasn't worth,
An' brock mun all ta flitters.

“ Why did 'a all tha zummer bother
Me wi' 'es tutties an es vlother,

A-daggl'ing arter me ?

But there, I be a-telling doil,
Ott dith et argy Dame to roil ;

There's noan, I zem, like he !

“ Vump goeth my hart if Robert frown,
Aw, do 'e strive vor much-en-down,

They zay 'a Tamsin coorts ;
There's nort bit leather-birds be flying,
Larks be turned windles, Love goeth sighing.

Lawks ! Rab zo put to's shourts.

“ Zarch tha whole worl', vrom Guenever
To Squier Mules' ta Muddever,

Moot iv'ry brack about un:
But thof us doant jist now agree,
Nort Dame shall bock ma luv' vor he,

’Tis 'n unket e'th way-out un.”

“ Lawks, doant be clummed by Rabbin Knapp,
'Sa bibbling, boosting, brinded chap,

A dinderhead hadge-boar !
Begorsey ! vor a coager's en',
I'll till 'e vievety better men,
Rab was made backsevore.

“ ‘Sa got a whargle in es eye,
An’ ’s a parfick rames v’rall’s sa high,
 Isn’t ha ramaking !
An’ then ’es swinkum swankum waâlk,
An’ taffety dildrums in es tâlk,
 Rucky ta zich a thing !

“ A lubbercock gurt wangery toad,
‘A niver carr’th but half a load,
 Tha quirking fule’s two-double ;
A panking, pluffy nestledraff,
‘e’m too good haveage vor’n by haff,
 Ha isn’t worth zich trouble.

“ Let un take Tam’sin to es mixen,
‘A trap’th wi’ thick stayhoppin’ vixen,
 Her’s trignomate now to ’nn,
Good honest voaks shid kibbits keep,
Ta wallop all zich mangy sheep ;
 You shan’t, Grace, edge a croom.

“ Why, if ha lik’th ta walve in mux,
Let un ward in it to es hux,
 Droo iv’ry hole an’ drang ;
If ha lov’th jaques, why let un beckon,
Hagegy Bess ; wi’ zich, I reckon,
 Ha now delight’h vor mang.

“ Had 'e bin always iteming,
A flittering, coltree, giglot thing,
'A might a-flinked 'e vrom en ;
The tilty, twily, preckett toad,
'A striv'th vor stample 'e abroad ;
Soce ! why do 'e dwell on en ? ”

“ Aw, Dame, doant beysle'n all tha day,
Vor I be dunch to all 'e zay,
I luve en as ma loive ;
O, es shall belve vrom hour ta hour,
Ur blake away avore es door,
If 'a mak'th Tam es woive.”

“ Doant zoundy now zoaks, vor yer be
The voaks back wi' tha woodquists. Zee!
Poor Nelly'th got the flicketts.
I zee, Joe Routley's maximing ;
I mind, I blished lick enny thing,
Zich times they wull be wecket ! ”

“ Yer Dame us be ! The job's a-doo !
Vor wull begun es best peart droo,
Eute all a mug o' ale ;
Take, soce, a sliver as a nummett,
Jimmy, your Missus wanty'th zummett,
Ur look'th as if her'd quail.”

“ Me ? Varmer Voord, I ban't amiss,
But I can't hulder haff zich bliss,”

“ Nelly, in this yer nappy;
I wish th' a merry honey-mune,
Grace—be all zingle married zoon,
And all tha marri'd happy !

“ And now we'd better all make haste
Ta Barracott's tha weddin' vaist,
Zo let us muve along ;
We'll ait thur mait, thur ale we'll quaff,
Till they vorgit in happy laugh
That weddin' days be long.”

PEART III.

Scene out ta Barracott.

“**F**EGS, Nelly, 'twill be veeveteen year,
 Naist Zinday zennett, we've be yer,
 Es voot Time spraddl'th fore ;
 An' tho' es sive bet lightly vull,
 'E dithn't fail ta skeer down all,
 'E dithn't skip a vore.

“ Dear Varmer Voord, an' Dame not yer !
 An' their poor cracky lie-a-bier !
 There's Dame an' Maister's chair ;
 Wi' thick I zem they bá'nt a-go,
 I hear ' Jan Anderson my Jo,'
 An' zee tha ould pair there.

“ Plum be tha zoil a-tap their breast ;
 May nort vrom out their place o' rest
 Less zwect than vi'lets spring ;
 May sexton's shoul, or ploughman's vell
 Hulve not wan turf where they two dwell—
 Their grute's a holy thing.

“ Let's hope Death's mapot is a-clit,
Ha zurely wan't clunt more o's 'it,
Tha bell won't always doll ;
Et auffen wulv'th wi' merrier noise.
(Honey ! we've got two purty buoys,
Peart-an'-parcel of our soul ! ”)

“ Ees, bit jist now voaks lie in swars,
Guns niver blast in ould Death's wars,
Ha zoon vill'th up es stroll :
Tha cocker'd cheeld, tha doylish chun,
Bushed or unbushed, if Death jet'th one,
Ha must obey es call.

“ Zum buckle vor a lang time wi'en,
An' zum sluze down an' niver creen ;
Zum git a rudderish nudge,
Wi' zum 'a hold'th a lang corrosying,
Wi' ithers not an hour's a-cosing,
No dawdling, they must budge.

“ Radge Fuzz went slap-dash, pack an' fardel,
Chuck'd down by Routledge in a quardel,
'A valled flump on a shord ;
Scummerd wi' blid, es clathers doused,
'A died wi' jeers vrom all tha house,
He calling on es Lord.”

Joe, drinking bed-ale wort next day,
Went wi' tha bellyharm away ;
An' pumble-footed Will,
Wi' cropping Church-house grules long fed,
Chammed a crume mite o' warm elit bread,
An' made a churchyard hill.

Old Jones and Smith, two half-saved fools,
Ait gullamouths o' pixy-stools
To kill a score enoo ;
Young litterpouchy, lop-legged Hunt
Hid Ned the michard in a bunt,
And fairly squeezed en droo'.

The dawcock buoy, young Harry Tulk,
Was pixy-led into a pulk,
An' there we found en dead ;
Drink had begoodger'd creunting Dick,
An' a cricked his niddick way a pick,
Which made Dick gook his head.

At Varmer Voss, ta Comb's, gurt survey,
A tut turned young Giles topsey turvey,
An' vump a-cum on tha vad ;
Two buoys at their gammets in a brake,
One's sparrabled shoes kicked tither's neck,
Tha horseplay killed tha lad.

Suke died to grubby Sam's upsetting
 A-cause her aller wanted letting,
 Or jist a soak in barm ;
 Ould Tom tha tucker was strick by dinder,
 Es clibby-mouth buoy valled out o' winder,
 Down ta Hulsander Varm.

Stiverpowl George, wi' th' aigle tooth,
 That lerrupped Blake vor kissing Ruth,
 Was broached by Gommer's bull ;
 A blunk o' vire skrent Chrisemore Nan ;
 Buddled in 's drink was runty Jan,
 Tha hesk es mostly vull.

Doan sheets cawed poor Want-catcher Ned,
 They didn't coalvarty es bed
 Down ta tha ' Bunting Tups ;'
 A slinnaway stram vrom Balsden's evil
 Sent Cat-handed Huphrey to tha ——,
 Vor all es chunky chups.

“ Law ! massy Jim, ot kautch be tellin',
 On ivry shammoek 'e be dwellin',
 Let's cuff another tale ;
 Vrom 'limbick thee shalt ha' a gill,
 O't do 'e think o' leetle Will ?
 I zem 'a looketh pale.

Which is tha sherpest, he or's brither ?
Eart wan I zem, an eart the t'ther,
 I gied mun out to-day ;
Freyed ribbins, and tiefil'd rattletaps,
An' in mun tha dear little chaps
 Their rabberts did array.

Ott a cawbaby Jimmy is—
But 'it ta day es blid wur riz,
 Gale-headed Jones, ta Cleve ;
Was playing maxims upon Will,
An' made tha little fellow squeal,
 'A did es halse-nits theeve.

Says Jim, " Jones, you've condiddled they,
Just in your huggermugger way,
 Cum, yen mun back agen."
With that Jones hullèd out a kern—
" Co, Co," says he, " I've you to learn,"
 An' chewed up close to Jim.

Jim flosed up, " I shan't bate, or 'it
Ha' stewers wi' you or 'it your kit,
 Jist gie our Bill his right,
Or ha' this quickbean on thy back."
Wi' that Jones gied hissels a tack,
 An' axed Jim if he'd fight.

“ Jim looked tha chounting chap ta paise,
Then ran agen en way a vaise,
An' mauled en sure anew ;
'A zoon tann'd out o'en es condudle,
An' zent en on tha quar'l ta broodle,
Making zich a to-do !

“ There's nort to Jimmy lik' es brither,
How they doo clitch to wan anither,
Jist like two chunky-cheeses !
Lang may their youthful redeship grow,
And be their station high or low,
As Gód A'mighty plaíses.

“ Jim had to-day a gurt disaster,
'A brock a quar'l o' glass, an's Maister
Gie'd en the custis vor't ;
Et squashed tha chill-bladder on's hand,
An' home a-cum wi's vingers scrambled—
Jim shant be whopped vor nort.”

“ Dowl take tha lamiger Methodie !
'T'll be zum hinderment ta he,
I'll dudder en wi' noise ;
Ees, Nell, Jimmy shall layve that schule,
I'll drash tha back o' tha crippledy vule,
I'll back en 'vore es buoys.”

“ Jim, that cloam buzza wi’ two handles,
’E bought laist vair ta Maister Randal’s,
Was tored abroad to-day ;
Giles chucked at Jan Peart’s head a gammer,
Jan drewed a coping stone, a strammer,
And I o’ coose must pay.

“ I can’t abide, Jim, they two men,
I leathered Giles to tha true ben,
Gurt chuckle-headed toad ;
Tha crime o’ the country go’th that Jan
Hath bin too gurt wi’ drooling Nan—
Hur’s vaaling all abroad.”

“ Hur dith sem slagged. Tha trapes mus’ go,
Jan’s wraxling ginged tha wildego ;
Yer’s a brave briss an’ herridge !
Tha diddlecum toads. I thort I glimpsed
Jan slinge to tha rebeck i’ the dimpse—
Ott must et be—a marri’ge ?

“ Niver min’ they. Yer’s Will an’ Jim.
Well, ducksey dooseys, wher’ve ’e bin ? ”

“ Pickin-a-rabberts’ meat, Mo’r,
Crowtoe, an’ Charlock, an’ Caul-leaves,
Cowslop an’ Cock-grass. Ban’t us thieves ?
Will hath es breeches tor’.

“ Where Coonie gut by tha shord turns roun’,
Close by tha stickle-path us foun’,
In a haymaiden bush,
These corniwillins, an’ in tha cliver
A copperfinch an’ hoop’s nest. O my iver,
Tha leetle wans all flush ! ”

“ Will ! you ’bide in, I’ll mend thy breeches ;
Jim go and zarch vor angletwitches
An’ blackworms vor tha burds ;
Cubabys be good, an’ maskills too,
Oakems, ticks, longcripples ’ll do ;
Kip min’ in bits o’ shurd.

“ D’ye mind ? tha flaw blawed to tha tallet,
A skirdevil or ’ot they call it.”

“ No, ’twas a wash-dish, Jim,
Poor leetle pixy, wi’ the tripes
’E pored down es poor ooze pipes,
’E made es peeper tin’.

“ Be dodding, Will ? Why, iss ’e must ;
Here, chiel’s a nudge o’ kissing-crust

After thy leeky broth :
I’ve warmed thy porridge on tha trivet,
Jimmy, zay prayers avore ’e have it,
And doant ’e slat tha clath.”

“ Well, James, tha buoys be in their beds,
God bless their purty leetle heads !

I laive mun all to Him ;
I ask His blessing night an’ day,
An’ this, my dear, is all I zay,
May they be like my Jim.”

“ An’ zo they be. I zay ta Betty,
They’ve been gude children vrom the tetty,
Not fulshin’ wan anither.
I’ve all my latch. Jimmy’s like you,
An leetle Will, ’tis Gospel true,
Grows up jist like his brither ! ”

“ Nell, d’out the light. I zem tha e’enin’,
Tha blessed hour ’vore candleteenin’
’S the loveliest peart o’ life :
I sometimes wish tha toiling sun,
Like me, when ’es day’s wark wis done,
Could zit down wi’ ’es wife !

“ Wan flinkett cast a top tha yeath,
Seems to throw out a loving breath,
Which Winter’s self would dōve,
Even age, when creudling by home’s fire,
Warms up agen wi’ young desire,
An’ thinks o’er years o’ Love.

“ Now, as I hear tha pendalow
O’ Maister’s clock tick to an vro’,

I zem, ‘ Well, there is past
Another moment spent wi’ Nell,
Let us enjoy love’s moments well,
While tha sweet blessings last !’

“ A man an’s wife, not stocks an’ stones,
Must vall down on their dolly-bones,

An’ bless tha God who gives !
What *have* I done to ’sar such bliss,
Dear Nell, as is in wan sweet kiss ?
’Tis worth a dizzen lives.

“ A thousan’ happy fancies dring,
To paint tha blossoms of my spring,
But now I zem I’ve learned
Ould age don’t scrimp wan single bliss,
Nor dubb tha rapture o’ wan kiss,
Wher love’s once fully keined.

“ Lawk ! ot’s a cockle here an’ there ?
’Tis but a channel vor love’s tear,
Tha moutering o’ the dove ;
Mayhap zum foreward, fustling youth
Chuse vor tha fob, and vor tha smooth :
But this, Nell, isn’t love !

“ Love isn't a mere simathin'
Begaiged wi' bloo' o' lips or skin,
Or person short or tall ;
'Tis vor a kindred soul ta sigh,
With it ta live—without it die ;
'Tis this, or nort at all.

“ 'Tis well enoo vor lips to meet,
'Tis sweet—I own 'tis cruel sweet,
I don't zich things disparage ;
But when a heart weds way a heart,
When soul weds soul they'll niver part,
Vor this is heavenly marri'ge.

“ An' surely, Nell, zich luv is ours,
An' zo we'll pass our earthly hours,
While we together dwell ;
That when in tha bright ways above,
Two spirits fly still joined in Love,
They'll zay, ' THAT'S JIM AN' NELL. ' ”

Glossary

OF

DEVONSHIRE WORDS.

MEM.—The chief object of the foregoing story is to interweave every provincial word known to the Author; and he has kept this object in view so closely that few verses have been added during the progress of the tale without the introduction of at least three or four new words. This may have, in many instances, interfered with the poetical interest of the tale, but will, it is presumed, increase its local value. The Author is not aware of any composition formed on a similar plan, and he must reiterate that the object of the story of “Jim and Nell” is to string together, not merely the county pronunciations, but the idioms and the provincialisms of the Devonshire dialect.

- | | |
|--|---|
| A. The letter a preceeds many adverbs without much qualifying their meaning. | Aiggie-tooth, s. double-tooth, (<i>qy.</i> aiguille tooth, sharp tooth.) |
| A-bear, } <i>v.</i> to endure, to put | Akether, quoth he. |
| Abide, } up with. | Alkitotle, s. silly elf. |
| Acker, s. acre. | All-abroad, open. |
| Ackmal, s. nuthatch. | Aller, s. a pinswell. |
| Afeard, <i>ad.</i> afraid. | Allernbatch, s. an old sore (<i>qy.</i> an aller blotch). |
| Ageest, aghast, terrified. | An, than, ex. “more an’ that.” |
| Agging, egging on, raising quarrels. | A-nan (see Nan), say it again. |
| A-gin, or Agen, <i>ad.</i> against, near to. | Ancest, anear, near (close a-neest, next to). |
| Ago, gone, past, ex. “jist ago,” nearly dead. | Angletwitch, s. an earthworm, baitworm. |

- An't, am not.
 Aprilled, *a.* soured.
 Apart, *ad.* pouting, out of temper.
 A-quott, *a.* a-squat, squatted, weary of eating.
 Arg, }
 Argify, } *v.* to argne, to dispnte.
 Arish, *s.* stubble, ground fit for the plough.
 Aslat, *ad.* cracked as an earthen vessel.
 Asneger, *s.* an ass.
 A-top-o', on the top of, on.
 Ausney, *v.* to augur, to anticipate.
 Avore, *adv.* a-fore, before.
 Avroar, *ad.* frozen, frosty.
 Ax, *v.* to ask.
 Axwaddle, *s.* a waddling unwieldy woman.
 Azoon, *adv.* soon.
- Backsevore, *ad.* wrong-sided.
 Baisiers, *s.* auriculas.
 Bak, *v.* to beat.
 Bam-bye, by-and-bye, soon.
 Ban't, am not.
 Barker, *s.* a whetstone for scythes.
 Barm, *s.* yeast.
 Barra, *s.* barrow, a gelt pig.
 Barraquail, *s.* a spreader, to prevent traces touching horses' heels.
 Bartin, *s.* Barton, a large farm.
 Bate, (*qq.* contraction of debate) *v.* to contend, to quarrel.
- Be, part. been. Ex. "I've a be up to aunty's."
 Beat, *s.* peat, the spine or turf.
 Bed-ale, *s.* ale brewed for conviviality at a birth.
 Bed-tye, *s.* a bed.
 Bee-butt, *s.* beehive.
 Bee-lippen, *s.* beehive (*qq.* the lip or aperture of a hive).
 Been, *s.* a band or twisted twig.
 Begayged, *ad.* bewitched.
 Be-goodgerd, *ad.* bedevilled.
 Begorse, a little oath.
 Begummers, a little oath (*qq.* by grandmother).
 Being, because. Ex. Being 'tis so.
 Bellyharm, *s.* the colic.
 Belve, *v.* to bellow.
 Ben, idiom "to the true ben," to the full purpose.
 Be-scummer, *v.* to smear.
 Bettermost, *a.* best.
 Betwit, *v.* to upbraid.
 Beysled, *ad.* beastlied, dirtied, demeaned.
 Bibble, *v.* to bib, to drink, to tipple.
 Bide, *v.* to abide, to stay.
 Billéd, (*qq.* Bullhood) *ad.* distracted.
 Bin, because.
 Bittle, *s.* a large wooden hammer.
 Biver, *v.n.* to shake.
 Blackworm, *s.* a black beetle.
 Blast, *v.* to explode, "blast i' the-pan," to miss fire.

Blake-away, *v.* to faint.
 Blid, *s.* blood, blid an' ouns,
 blood and wounds, an oath.
 Bliddy-pot, *s.* black pudding.
 Blindego, *s.* a short-sighted
 person.
 Bloggy, *ad.* sullen (*qy.* blocky,
 unmoveable).
 Bloo', }
 Bloothe, } *s.* blossom, bloom.
 Blowsy, *a.* red-faced.
 Blunk, *s.* a spark of fire.
 Blunk, *v.* to snow.
 Board, *s.* the table spread for
 meals.
 Bock, *v.* to hinder.
 Bolt, *v.* to swallow food without
 chewing it.
 Bonehealthing, *s.* inflammation
 in the bones.
 Bonesheave, *s.* rheumatism.
 Boostering, *ad.* labouring busily,
 flustering.
 Bosky, *ad.* tipsy.
 Bowerly, *ad.* blooming, comely.
 Boyslove, *s.* the plant southern-
 wood.
 Brack, *s.* a flaw.
 Brake, *s.* a thicket.
 Bran, *ad.* quite.
 Brandis, *s.* a triangular frame
 to support the kettle on the
 fire.
 Braun, *s.* the yule or Christmas
 fire-log.
 Brimmel, *s.* bramble.
 Brinded, *ad.* sour-looking, frown-
 ing.

Briss, }
 Brist, } *s.* breeze, dust.
 Brit, *s.* a bruise, an indentation.
 Broach, *v.* to gore.
 Browse, *s.* underwood, sprouts
 of trees on which cattle
 browse or feed.
 Broodle, } *v.* to brood or medi-
 Brudle, } tate, to be as a child
 when just waking. Ex. "Purty
 thing it hathn't broodled yet."
 Bullbagger, *s.* a scarecrow, a
 frightener.
 Buckle, *v.* to struggle.
 Buckle-to, *v.* to bend, to sur-
 render.
 Buddle, *v.* to suffocate.
 Buldering, *ad.* sultry.
 Bullan, *s.* a bullace.
 Bunk, }
 Bunky, } *v.* to hide.
 Bunkybean, *s.* a game of hide
 and seek a bean.
 Bunt, *s.* a bolting mill.
 Bunt, *v.* to fight with the horns.
 Burlyfaced, *ad.* rough or pimply
 faced.
 Bushed, *ad.* bishopped, con-
 firmed.
 Busk, *s.* a calf too long un-
 weaned.
 Busker, *s.* a boy too long un-
 weaned.
 Butt, *s.* a close-bodied cart.
 Butt, *adv.* suddenly.
 Butter-and-eggs, *s.* jonquils.
 Butter-rose, *s.* a primrose.
 By goodger, an oath.

- Caaling, *part.* giving public notice.
- Candle teening, *s.* candle light.
- Carmantree, *s.* axles and wheels without carriage.
- Carry-on, *v.* to take to heart (ott mak'th 'e carry-on so?)
- Cast, *ad.* condemned, found guilty, "cast in damages."
- Cat-handed, *ad.* awkward.
- Caul-leaves, *s.* colewort, cabbage.
- Cawbaby, *s.* an awkward, timid boy.
- Cawed, *ad.* diseased as in sheep.
- Cawsey, *s.* causeway.
- Cess, *s.* recess, corn placed in the barn in a small mow before thrashing.
- Cham, *v.* to chew.
- Châmer or Chummer, a chamber, a room.
- Charlick, *s.* the plant treacle and mustard.
- Chaunting, *ad.* taunting, jeering.
- Cheese, *s.* the pile of pommage in a cider press.
- Cheesewring, *s.* cheesepress.
- Chet, *s.* a kitten, a small child, an insignificant person.
- Chewer, *s.* a char, a small job.
- Chibbol, *s.* a small kind of onion.
- Chillbladder, *s.* a chillblain.
- Chine, *s.* the end of a cask.
- Chrisemore, *s.* an unchristened child, a poor creature.
- Christling, *s.* a small wild fruit.
- Chuck, *v.* to jerk, to throw.
- Chucklehead, *s.* a dunderpate, a slow-witted person.
- Chucky, *s.* a term of endearment.
- Chucky, *ad.* cherry coloured.
- Chuckycheese, *s.* seed of mal-low.
- Chun, *s.* a quean, a bad woman.
- Chups, *s.* chops, cheeks.
- Church-house, *s.* poor-house.
- Cladgy, *ad.* close, cloggy, glutinous, waxy.
- Clap, *v.* to place or put down suddenly.
- Clathers, *s.* clothes.
- Clear and shear, *ad.* quite gone, completely.
- Cleve, *s.* a cliff.
- Clibby, *ad.* sticky.
- Climmy or clammy, viscous (cold, clammy hands).
- Clint, *v.* to clinch.
- Clit-bread, *s.* heavy bread, bread not raised.
- Clitch, *v.* to stick to.
- Clitchy, *ad.* sticky.
- Clitter clatter, continuous noise as of a mill.
- Clitty, *ad.* close, clotty.
- Cliver, *s.* goosegrass.
- Cloam, *s.* delft, earthenware.
- Cloamy, *ad.* made of loam.
- Clopping, *ad.* lopping, lame, limping.
- Clout, *s.* a blow, a cuff.
- Clouted-cream, *s.* cream raised by heat.

- Clum, *v.* to pull about unseemly.
 Clum, *s.* a peat cake.
 Clumbuzza, *s.* (*qy.* Cloambuzzer)
 an earthen pan.
 Clunt, *v.* to glut, to swallow.
 Clut, *ad.* glutted.
 Co, Co! *int.* an exclamation.
 Coager's-end, *s.* end of a cob-
 bler's thread.
 Coalvarty, *v.* to warm a bed
 with warming-pan.
 Coander, *s.* corner.
 Cob, *s.* mud or loam mixed with
 straw for building.
 Cobnut, *s.* a wild nut, a game
 with nuts.
 Cock grass, *s.* plantain.
 Cockered, *ad.* foolishly indulged.
 Cockhedge, *s.* a quickset hedge.
 Cockle, *s.* a wrinkle.
 Cockleert, *s.* cocklight, dawn.
 Codglove, *s.* a glove used in
 hedge mending.
 Colbrand, *s.* smut in wheat.
 Colting, frolicking as a colt.
 Coltree, *ad.* playful as a colt.
 Comb, or Combe, *s.* a valley
 between hills open at one end
 only.
 Come, *v.* to become ripe. Ex.
 "Cherries be come."
 Commercing, *ad.* conversing.
 Condiddle, *v.* to convey away
 secretly.
 Conndle, *s.* conceit.
 Conkerbell, *s.* cock-a-bell, an
 icicle.
 Cope, *s.* the top.
- Copingstones, *s.* the top stones.
 Copper-clouts, *s.* spatterdashes
 worn on the small of the leg.
 Copperfinch, *s.* the chaffinch.
 Corbett, *s.* a deep salting tub.
 Cornish, *v.* to use one pipe or
 glass for many.
 Corniwillin, *s.* a lapwing.
 Corrosy, *s.* a grudge, ill will.
 Cort, *ad.* caught.
 Cottoning, *s.* a flogging.
 Country, *s.* the strata of the
 earth.
 Coure, *s.* a course of work, a
 turn.
 Courtlage, *s.* the fore or back
 yard of a house.
 Cowal, *s.* a fishwoman's basket.
 Cowslop, *s.* the foxglove.
 Cozing or Coosing, *ad.* loitering,
 soaking.
 Cracky, *s.* a wren, a small thing
 or person.
 Craze, *v.* to crack. Ex. "I've
 crazed the tay pot."
 Crazed, *ad.* cracked so as not to
 ring.
 Creem, *v.* to squeeze.
 Green, *v.* to complain, to pine.
 Creusling, *ad.* complaining with-
 out cause.
 Crewdle, *v.* to gather up your-
 self. Ex. "To creudle auver
 the vire."
 Crewting, *ad.* groaning, com-
 plaining.
 Crick, *s.* a spasm in the back or
 neck.

Crickett, *s.* a three-legged stool,
a low stool used near the
fire-place (*qy.* to listen to the
crickets).

Crickle-to, *v.* to bend or submit.

Cricks, *s.* dry hedge wood.

Crim, *ad.* scrimped. Ex. A crim
mite o't, a small part of it.

Crime o' the country, *idiom*,
common report.

Crippledy fellow, *s.* a cripple.

Crock, *s.* a large iron pot for
boiling.

Crooks, *s.* bent sticks to hold a
horse-load on by hooks.

Croom (*qy.* Crumb), *s.* a little.

Ex. "Edge a croom"—move a
little.

Croping, *ad.* griping, stingy,
penurious.

Crowd, *s.* a fiddle.

Crowder, *s.* a fiddler.

Crowtoe, *s.* crowsfoot, ranun-
culus repens.

Crub, *s.* for crib, a crust of
bread, the wooden supporters
of pauiers or bags on a horse.

Cruel, *ad.* very.

Crumpling, *s.* a little knotty or
wrinkled apple prematurely
ripe.

Cubaby, *s.* a lady-bird.

Cuckoc, *s.* the harebell.

Cuckold buttons, *s.* bur from
plant burdock.

Cuff, *v.* Ex. "To cuff a tale,"
to exchange stories, as if con-
tending for the mastery.

Culver, *s.* a wood pigeon.

Cuniè, *s.* moss, the green vege-
tation covering a pool or
well.

Cusey, *v.* to swop, to exchange.

Custis or Custic, (*qy.* the cursed
stick) a schoolmaster's ferula.

Dab, *s.* an adept.

Daffer, *s.* small crockery ware.

Daggle, } *v.* to run like a
Duggle, } young child (*qy.*
from doggle).

Dairons, *ad.* (*qy.* dareous)
daring, bold.

Dang, *v.* a diminutive oath.

Dap, *s.* a tap, a gentle knock.

Daps, *s.* a duplicate, an exact
likeness.

Dash-an-darras, *s.* the stirrup
glass, a parting cup.

Dashel, *s.* a thistle.

Daver, *v.n.* to fade.

Davered, *ad.* faded, blighted.

Dawcock, *s.* (*qy.* doughcock) a
silly, awkward fellow.

Dawdle, *v.* to trifle, to loiter.

Deeve, *ad.* rotten. Ex. 'A
deeev nit.'

Dero, *v. a.* to hurry, to frighten.

Derrymouse, *s.* the dormouse.

Desperd, *ad.* desperate, very,
extremely.

Diddlecom, *ad.* half-mad, sorely
teased.

Diddling, *part.* tattling. Ex.
always a-diddling.

- Dibben, *s.* a fillet as of veal.
 Dildrums, (*qy.* Doldrums) childish nonsense. Ex. "to tell Doldrums and Buckingham Jenkins," "to talk wildly."
 Dimmett, } *s.* dimlight, twilight.
 Dimpse, }
 Dinder, *s.* thunder.
 Dinderhead, *s.* a foolish person.
 Dish, *s.* a cup, as tea-dish, for tea-cup.
 Dishwater, *s.* the water wag-tail.
 Dizzen, *s.* a dozen.
 Do, *part.* done. Ex. "It's a-do," It is done.
 Doan, *ad.* wet, damp.
 Doattie, *v.* to dote on.
 Dò-city, *s.* aptness, knowledge.
 Documenting, lecturing, advising.
 Dodding, nodding, sleeping.
 Doil, *v.* to talk distractedly. Ex. "To tell doil," to talk deliriously as in fever.
 Doll, *v.* to toll. Ex. "The bell dolls."
 Dollybones, *s.* the knees.
 Dollylaw, *s.* a darling, one foolishly indulged.
 D'on and D'off, to put on and off.
 Doucet pie, *s.* sweet herb pie.
 Douse, *v.* to drench.
 Doust, *s.* chaff, barn-dust.
 Dout, *v.* to do out, to put out, to extinguish.
 Dōve, *v.* to thaw. Ex. "It dōveth," it thaws.
 Dowl, *s.* the devil.
 Doylish, *ad.* light-headed.
 Dradge, *s.* a bush harrow.
 Drang, *s.* a narrow passage.
 Drapper, *s.* a bucket for feeding calves.
 Drash, *v.* to thresh.
 Drashel, *s.* a flail (*qy.* a thrash-all).
 'Drat, an oath.
 Drawbreech, *v.* to loiter, to draggle tail.
 Draxel, *s.* a threshold.
 Dredger, *s.* a sprinkler, or caster.
 Drill, *v.* to dribble, to drop or drain wastefully.
 Drill, *v.* to dry, as a mop, by running it round (drill-time, to waste time).
 Dring, *v.* to throng, to squeeze.
 Dring, } *s.* a throng, a crowd.
 Dringet, }
 Drish, *s.* a thrush.
 Drool, *v.* to drivel, to water at the mouth.
 Drooling, *part.* drivelling, letting slip.
 Drudge or Drudger, *s.* a team-rake.
 Drow, *v.* to dry.
 Drow, } *ad.* dry.
 Drowy, }
 Dubbèd, *ad.* blunt, flattened by blows.
 Dudder, *v.* to deafen with noise, to render the head confused.
 Dump, *s.* a heavy sound.

- Duggytratty, *ad.* dog-trotting, short-legged.
- Dumbeldrane, *s.* a drone bee, an idle person.
- Dunch, *ad.* deaf.
- Durn, *s.* (*qy.* doorn) a doorpost.
- Earn, *v.* to give earnest.
- Eart, *ad.* sometimes. Ex. "Eart one, eart another."
- Ea'th, *s.* earth.
- Ee, *pro.* ye.
- Ees, *yes.*
- Eet, *yet.*
- Ellem, *s.* the elm tree.
- Elong, *ad.* slanting.
- Elsh, *ad.* new, fresh. Ex. "An elsh maid, a raw, uncouth girl."
- En, un, or 'n, *pro.* him or it, as I told en, I bought en.
- Epping-stocks, for stepping-stocks, stone steps for mounting on horseback.
- Es, ise, ish, *pron.* used indiscriminately for almost any personal pronoun.
- Eute, *v.* to pour out.
- Evot, *s.* an eft or water vein.
- Evil, *s.* a three-pronged fork.
- Evor, or Every grass, rye grass. *See* Hayfor.
- Fadge, *v.* to fare. Ex. "How d'ye fadge?"
- Fath, }
Fegs, } in faith, truly, indeed.
Fey, }
- Fang or Vang, *v.* to receive, to finger, to get possession of. Ex. "I vang'd to that estate last Christmas," "I vang'd a vive poun' note."
- Fardel, *s.* forrill, cover of a book.
- Farmerick, *ad.* farmer-like, countryfied.
- Fast, *s.* the understratum of the earth.
- Feather pail, *s.* a pillow.
- Fess, *ad.* licentious.
- Few, *ad.* some, a small quantity. Ex. "A few broth."
- Finey, *v.* to mince, to pretend gentility.
- Fitpence, *s.* fivepence.
- Flanning, *s.* flannel.
- Flaw, *s.* a sudden gust of wind.
- Flerry, *v.* to shake, to agitate, to worry.
- Flickets, *s.* blushes, flushes in the face.
- Flink, *v.* to shake off or out.
- Flinket, *s.* a small bundle of wood.
- Flitters, *s.* rags.
- Flopper, *s.* an under petticoat.
- Flosh-out, *v.* to dash.
- Flower-nat, *s.* a flower-plot, from their being planted in shape of true lovers' knots.
- Flummocks, *s.* a flurry.
- Flump, *ad.* heavily.
- Flushed, *ad.* fledged.
- Fob, *s.* froth.
- Foreward, *ad.* wilful.

- Fore-right, *ad.* straight-forward, plain, honest.
- Fore-weaned, cross, difficult to please.
- Forth, *ad.* out of temper, not one's self.
- Foust, *ad.* rumpled.
- Frape, *v.* to draw tight, to brace.
- Freeth, *v.* (*qy.* wreathe) to wattle, to mend the hedge.
- Freyed, *ad.* (*qy.* from "Spread") displaced as the threads of ribbon by washing or wear.
- Frith, *s.* (*qy.* writh) brushwood.
- From, after.
- Frump, *s.* the upshot, the principal matter.
- Fudge, } *v.* to contrive to do.
- Fudgee, }
- Fulch, *s.* a push, a blow.
- Fump, *s.* a slap.
- Fustilugs, *s.* a big-boned person.
- Fustle, *s.* bustle.
- Fustle, *v.* to bustle.
- Gads, *inter.* an exclamation of disgust.
- Gaff, *s.* an instrument with long handle used to pull furze out of the furze-rick.
- Galdiment, *s.* a great fright.
- Gale-headed, *ad.* heavy, stupid.
- Galey, or Goiley, *ad.* damp, as ground where springs rise.
- Gallaces, *s.* braces.
- Gallied, *part.* frightened.
- Gally, *v.* to frighten.
- Gammer, *s.* a butcher's spreading stick.
- Gammet, *s.* a game, a little sport.
- Gammer, } *s.* grandmother, an
- Gommer, } old woman.
- Grammer, }
- Gaffer, } *s.* grandfather, an old
- Gatfer, } man.
- Goffer, }
- G'and, or g'ender, *v.* to go yond or yonder.
- Gastable, *ad.* unruly.
- Geese, *v.* to girth.
- Geowering, *ad.* quarrelling.
- Giglot, *s.* a female laughing or playing wantonly.
- Gill, *s.* a measure, quarter of a pint.
- Ginged, *ad.* bewitched. (*qy.* "gingered.")
- Girt, *s.* a girth.
- Girts, *s.* groats.
- Gladdie, *s.* the yellow hammer.
- Glidder, *s.* ice.
- Glint, *v.* to look askew.
- Glut, *v.* to cloy, to satiate.
- Gommer-margery, *s.* a spirit distilled from dregs of beer.
- Googer, *s.* the devil.
- Gook, *v.* to hang down.
- Gooly-cup, *s.* the flower golden cup, the buttercup.
- Gooseflop, *s.* the foxglove (*digitalis*).
- Gossip, *s.* a sponsor.
- Grules, *s.* greaves, the dry residue of melted fat.

Graunge, *v.* to eat.
 Grute, *s.* earth, stock. Ex. "He's
 of good grute."
 Guddle, *v.* to drink greedily.
 Guidestrap, *s.* a long bridle.
 Gulamouth, *s.* a pitcher.
 Gurbed, *ad.* splashed with mud.
 Gurry-butt, *s.* a dung cart.
 Gurt, *ad.* great.
 Gut, *s.* a large open gutter or
 channel on the sea-shore.
 Hack, *v.* to dig.
 Hackle, *s.* anger.
 Hackled, *ad.* angered.
 Hadge-boar, *s.* hedge-hog.
 Hadge-tacker, *s.* hedger.
 Hagegy, *s.* loose, untidy.
 Haigle, *s.* a hawk.
 Hail, *v.* to cover.
 Hailingstones, *s.* roof slates.
 Haimses, *s.* part of horse collar.
 Halse nuts, *s.* hazel nuts.
 Handsel, *s.* a gift attending a
 bargain or first act, as an-
 selling the new year, or a
 new purchase.
 Hanniber, *s.* neck collar for
 horses.
 Hapse, *v.* to fasten with a bolt.
 Hatch, *s.* a breast-high door.
 Haveage, *s.* race, lineage.
 Hawbuck, *s.* (*qy.* w—o buck?)
 Haydigees, *s.* frolicksome mood,
 high spirits.
 Hayvor-seed, *s.* grass seed (*qy.*
 seed for hay).
 Heckett, *s.* fuss.

Heft, *s.* the weight.
 Hell, *v.* to pour.
 Hend, *v.* to hand over, to throw.
 Here-right, on the spot, in-
 stantly.
 Herridge, *s.* bustle.
 Hesk, *s.* a hearse.
 Heymaiden, *s.* ground ivy.
 Hile, *s.* the beard of barley
 (*qy.* the pile).
 Hindermment, *s.* hindrance.
 Hitch-up, *v.* to hang up.
 Hoke, *v.* to wound with horns,
 to gore.
 Holm, *s.* holly (*qy.* if local).
 Honey, *s.* sweet, an endearing
 epithet.
 Hood, *s.* wood.
 Hoop, *s.* the bullfinch.
 Horse-hood, *ad.* in kind.
 Horseplay, *s.* rough sport.
 House, *s.* room. Ex. "In
 t'other house," "in the other
 room."
 Hugger-mugger, *ad.* grovelling,
 low, clandestine.
 Hulder, *v.* to hide, to conceal.
 Hulking, *ad.* large.
 Hull, *v.* to dig out, to hollow.
 Hulsander, *s.* the white ash.
 Hulve, *v.* to turn over.
 Huuk, *s.* a great lump.
 Hurt, downhearted.
 Hux, or Huxon, *s.* the hock
 bone.
 Inkle, *s.* tape.

'It, *adv.* yet.

Iteming, *ad.* fidgetting, trifling.

Items, *s.* fidgets.

Jaques, *s.* filth.

Jet, *v.* to jolt, to touch in way of token.

Jiffy, *s.* an instant of time.

Junket, *s.* a preparation of milk and rennet.

Kautch, *s.* a disagreeable mixture.

Kautch, *v.* to mix disagreeably.

Keak, cake.

Keiger, a cask.

Kern, *s.* a kernel.

Kern, *v.n.* to form into substance, to curdle.

Kex, } *s.* dry stalks; some
Kexies, } plants, as hemlock
&c., are so called.

Kibbit, *s.* a large stick.

Kieve, *s.* a large tub used for fermenting beer.

Kissing-crust, *s.* middle crust.

Kit, *s.* a tribe, collection, gang.

Kit, *s.* a collection of tools.

Kittibats, *s.* (*qy.* kitty boots) gaiters.

Lamiger, *ad.* lame, crippled.

Lanky, *ad.* tall, thin.

Latch, *s.* a door fastening.

Latch, *s.* a fancy, a wish.

Latten, *s.* tinned plate.

Latter-lammas, late, behind time.

Lathing, *s.* invitation.

Laver, *s.* a marine vegetable.

Leary, *ad.* empty.

Leather, *v.* to beat.

Leatherbird, *s.* a bat.

Leet, *ad.* little.

Lerruping, *s.* a flogging.

Let, *v.* to lance.

Lew, *s.* the Lee.

Lidden, *s.* clack, annoying reiteration.

Lie-a-bier, *ad.* dead.

Likely, *ad.* promising, hopeful.

Limber, *ad.* pliant.

Limbeck, *s.* an alembic, a still.

Limmers, *s.* limbers, joints.

Limmers, *s.* friends, acquaintance, connections.

Limperskrimp, *s.* wild celery, sought by horses when ill.

Linhay, *s.* a shed for cattle.

Lissom, *ad.* pliant, supple, lithe-some.

Litterpouch, a slovenly person.

Lock, *s.* an armlock or armful, as of hay.

Long-cripple, *s.* earthworm.

Longful, *ad.* full long, long (applied to time).

Lop-legged, *ad.* lame.

Loplolly, *a.* lounging, not firm, a great loplolly boy.

Lopsided, *ad.* one-sided.

Lout, *s.* a stupid fellow.

Lubbercock, *s.* a Turkey cock, a term of derision.

Maddick, *s.* a mattock.

Main, } *v.* to beckon to, to give
Mainy, } directions by action.

Make-wise, *v.* to pretend.

Making sich a to-do, making a
fuss or disturbance.

Mallard, *s.* a drake.

Malley, *s.* a donkey, a female
ass.

Mang, *v.* to mix, to mingle with.

Mang, *ad.* amongst.

Mapot, *s.* the maw, the stomach.

Mappett, *ad.* mopping. Ex. "a
mappett chiu."

Maskell, *s.* a caterpillar.

Maul, *v.* to touch unseemly, to
handle roughly.

Maunch, *v.* to munch, to eat.

Mawn, wicker hamper with two
handles.

Maxims, *s.* practical jokes, play.

Mazed, *ad.* mad.

Mazzard, *s.* a small black cherry.

Methodi', *s.* a Methodist.

Mewstaddle, *s.* a frame on which
the mow is set.

Mewstead, *s.* place where the
mows are set.

Mickled, *ad.* choked.

Min, or Mun, man, used con-
temptuously.

Michard, }
Mitcher, } *s.* a truant.

Mitch, *v.* to play truant.

Mixen, *s.* a dunghill.

Moody - hearted, *ad.* weak-
hearted, dispirited.

Moot, *v.* to root out roots of
trees.

Moots, stumps, &c.

Morgt, *s.* a great quantity or
number.

Morr, (Maur) *s.* a root.

Mort, *s.* lard.

Mowtering, *ad.* moultering.

Much-en-down, *v.* to appease or
please, by making much of.
Ex. "Much down the cat."

Mun, *pr.* them.

Mux, *s.* muck, mud.

Nan, what.

Natling, *s.* gut tied in small
knots.

Neck, *s.* the last sheaf of the
wheat harvest.

Nestledraught, *s.* the last born,
the clearing of the rest.

Nettle, *v.* to offend.

Niche, *s.* a bundle. Ex. a niche
of reed.

Niddick, *s.* back of the neck.

Nimpingang, *s.* a whitlow.

Ninnyhammer, *s.* a foolish per-
son, idiot.

Noggin, *s.* a quarter-pint or
gill.

Nort, *s.* nothing.

Northering, *ad.* wild, incoherent.

Not-half-saved, *ad.* foolish.

Nudge, *v.* to jolt, to call atten-
tion by touching.

Nummet, } *s.* a luncheon, a small
Nunch, } bit.

Oakebb, } *s.* the cockchafer.
Oakem, }

Oozle pipe, *s.* wheezing pipe,
the windpipe.

Organs, *s.* the herb penny royal.

Ort, *s.* aught, anything.

Orts, *s.* scraps, refuse.

Ott, *ad.* what?

Pack-an-fardel, *ad.* entirely,
with packages and bundles.

Paddle iron, *s.* an instrument
to clean the plough.

Paise, *v.* to poise.

Paise, *s.* a poise, a pair of steel-
yards.

Panking, *ad.* panting.

Patch, *s.* stone seed of fruit.

Pauch, } *v.* to handle in an un-
Paunch, } seemly manner.

Peart, *ad.* sharpwitted, dapper.

Pendalow, *s.* a pendulum.

Pick, *s.* a hay or pitchfork.

Pick-a-back, carrying like a
pack on back.

Pig's-looze, *s.* a pigstye.

Piler, *s.* a farm instrument to
remove the piles from barley.

Pillin, *s.* pillion, the behind
saddle for females.

Pillor drawer, *s.* a pillow case.

Pilm, *s.* dust.

Pimping, *ad.* small.

Pinswell, *s.* a sore, a black-
headed sore.

Pixy, *s.* a Devonshire fairy.

Pixy-led, *ad.* led by fairies.

Pixy stool, *s.* a fungus.

Plash, *v.* to repair or interweave
the hedge.

Plaunching, *s.* wooden floor,
planking.

Play fore, *v.* throw forward.

Pluffy, *ad.* not solid.

Plum, *ad.* light, soft, springy,
puffy. Ex. "plum soil, plum
bed."

Pollyantice, *s.* the polyanthus.

Poppystone, *s.* a pebble.

Power of, much, many.

Pudgy, *ad.* fat, thick.

Pusky, *s.* difficult of breathing.

Pote, *v.* to throw about the legs.

Pouchy, *ad.* pouting.

Pulk, } *s.* a shallow pool of
Pulker, } water.

Pumble-foot, *s.* club foot.

Preckett, *ad.* perked up, pert,
self-conceited.

Quail, } *v.* to faint away.
Queel, }

Quarrel, *s.* square of window-
glass (*qq.* a square).

Quickbean, *s.* mountain ash.

Quirking, complaining.

Rabbert, *s.* a rabbit.

Rabbin, *s.* Robert.

Ramaking, *ad.* thin.

Rame, *v.* to stretch out the
person.

Rames, *s.* a stretched-out or
lean person.

Rattletrap, *s.* useless lumber,
makeshift.

Ray, *v.* to array, to dress.

Rebeck, *s.* the enclosed part of a barn.

Redeship, *s.* trust, confidence, friendship.

Reed, *s.* straw unbroken by thrashing.

Reed-mote, *s.* a pipe of straw.

Re'el, } *s.* a revel, a country

Rowl, } fair.

Rewtrotter, *s.* a swing for infants, a cradle.

Ribb, *s.* an iron bow used for gathering barley.

Roil, } *v.* to rail.

Roily, }

Rubble, *s.* small lumps.

Rucky, *v.* to crouch.

Rudderish, *ad.* hasty, careless, rude.

Runt, *s.* one of stunted growth, a thick, short-set person.

Saltrees, *s.* poles fixed in a cow house to tie cattle to.

Samsawed, *ad.* half-cooked.

Sar, *v.* to deserve, to earn, to get.

Sarasing, *s.* a fussy preparation.

'Scant, *us* can't, we cannot.

Scat, *v.* to strike flat.

Scab, *ad.* flat.

Scat, *s.* a flat slap.

Scourey, *ad.* smeared.

Scoochy-pawed, *ad.* left-handed, awkward.

Scrammed, *ad.* benumbed.

Scrap, *v.* to burn, to singe.

Seraunch, *v.* to grind.

Scrimmet, *ad.* shrunk, shrivelled.

Scrimp, *v.* to curtail.

Scrummage, *v.* to rummage.

Scuffle, *s.* a farm instrument resembling a harrow.

Scummer, *v.* to smear, to clean indifferently.

Seedlip (pronounced Zellup), *s.* a wooden vessel used to contain seeds while sowing.

Sem, "I sem," it seems to me.

Settle, *s.* a seat including a screen.

Shag, *s.* a seabird.

Shammick, *s.* a lean miserable person or animal.

Sherd, *s.* broken earthenware.

Shetlake, *s.* a stream which feeds a shoot.

Shillard, *s.* a shilling's worth.

Shippen, *s.* a cattle stall (*qy.* a sheep-pen).

Shord, *s.* a gap in the hedge.

Shou'l, *s.* a shovel.

Shourts, *s.* shifts, contrivances.

Sight, *s.* a large quantity.

Simathin, *s.* fondness.

Simmett, *s.* the bottom of a sieve.

Sive, *s.* a scythe.

Skeer, *v.* to mow lightly over.

Skeerings, *s.* hay made in pasture land, the cuttings of a light crop.

Skaredevil, } *s.* a black martin

Skir, } or swift.

Skrent, *ad.* burnt, singed.

Slagged, *ad.* slackened, loose untidy.

Skerryflier, *s.* a farm instrument used to destroy weeds in potato alleys.

Skillett, *s.* a little saucepan.

Slammock, *s.* an untidy person.

Slammocking, *ad.* untidy.

Slapdash, *s.* rough lime and gravel, a ready coating for buildings.

Slapdash, *ad.* offhand, quickly.

Slinge, *v.* to loll.

Slinnaways, *ad.* sidling, slanting.

Sliver, *s.* a slice.

Sloan, *s.* a sloe.

Slotter, *v.* to spill.

Sluze, *v.* to slide down.

Smeetch, *s.* smoke.

Snapjack, *s.* white smock, lady-smock, a flower.

Soce ! *s.* a plural in the vocative case, friends ! companions !

Soursalves, or Soursopps, *s.* sorrel.

Sparky, *ad.* spotted.

Sparrables, *s.* small nails.

Speyed, *ad.* gelt.

Spine, *s.* turf, sward.

Spire, *s.* reed.

Spraddle, *v.* to stride.

Spraid, *al.* chapped by cold.

Squab-pie, *s.* a Devonshire pie, composed of apples and flesh.

Squarrell, or quarrell, *s.* a square of glass.

Squash, *v.* to squeeze, to burst.

Squeal, *v.* to squeak.

Squinch, *s.* a crevice.

Staff, *s.* nine feet, half a rod.

Staid, *a.* settled, confirmed.

Stale, *s.* handle of a mop or broom.

Stampled abroad, *ad.* trodden upon.

Standard, *s.* a large salting tub.

Stane, *s.* a stone pot, an earthen vessel.

Stayhopping, *ad.* giddy, wanton.

Stewer, *s.* a dust, a fuss.

Stickle, *ad.* steep, a small stream.

Stinpole, *s.* a stupid person.

Stiver-powl, *ad.* bristle-headed.

Stocked or Stooded, *ad.* immoveable, stuck as in mud.

Strake, *v.* to loiter.

Stram, *s.* a loud knock.

Stram, *v.* to knock hard.

Strammer, *s.* a great thing, a lie.

Straw-mote, *s.* a pipe of straw.

Strike, *s.* half-a-peck.

Stroile, *s.* strength.

Stroll, *s.* a narrow slip of land.

Stroyl, *s.* couch grass, or other long weed usually raked out of the soil.

Strub, *v.* to strip, to take away all.

Stuggy, *ad.* short, thick.

Suant, *ad.* even.

Sugg, *v.* to sleep.

Survey, *s.* an agricultural auction.

Swankum, *ad.* careless. Ex. "swinkum swankum walk."

Swar, *s.* the ridge of corn as it falls from the sickle.

Swathe, ridge of grass from the scythe.

Tachy, *ad.* touchy, irritable.

Tack, *v.* to slap.

Tack, *s.* a shelf.

Taffety, *ad.* delicate, nice, dainty.

Tallett, *s.* a hayloft.

Tamsin, *s.* Thomazin, a woman's name.

Tang, *v.* to tie.

Tanning, *s.* a beating.

'Taty, *s.* a potato.

Tetty, *s.* a teat.

Thack, } *pron.* that.

Thacky, }

Thecky, those.

Thick, } *pron.* this.

Thicky, }

Thurl, *ad.* thin.

Tiefil, *s.* a filament.

Tiefilled, *s.* untwisted, fringed out.

Till, *v.* to deliver over.

Tilty, *ad.* testy, soon offended.

Timmersome, *ad.* timorous, fearful.

Tinc, *v.* to shut, to close.

To, *prep.* at. Ex. "to-last, at last—he lives to Barnstaple."

To-do, a-do, fuss, bustle. Ex. "Ott's this to do, for."

Tooties, *s.* the toes.

Tiehook, } *s.* implements to

Tormentor, } turn peat with.

Towsell, *v.* to towse, to handle roughly.

Trade, *s.* trash.

Trape, *v.* to walk idly.

Trapes, *s.* a slut, a sloven.

Traunchard, *s.* a trencher, a wooden plate.

Trignomate, *s.* a walking companion.

Trivet, *s.* the turn-round of a grate, a tripod.

Trundle, *s.* a salting tub.

Try. Ex. "How d'y' try, how do you get on?"

Tucker, *s.* a fuller.

Tucking mill, *s.* a falling mill.

Tussell, *s.* a contention.

Tassell, *v.* to contend.

Toil, } *s.* a hassock.

Tut, }

Tutty, *s.* a nosegay.

Tutwork, *s.* piecework.

Tweeny legs, *s.* a weed.

Twily, *ad.* toily, troublesome.

Twobill, *s.* a tool, mattock at one end and bill (or axe) at the other.

Two-double, *ad.* bent, crooked.

Unkæt, *ad.* dreary, lonesome.

Unray, *v.* to undress.

Untang, *v.* to untie.

Upsetting, *s.* a christoning.

Urchy, *s.* Richard.

Vad, *s.* beam of cider press.

Vang, *v.* (*gy.* to finger) to receive, to raise money.

Vaige, } *s.* the strength gained

Vaise, } in taking a leap by previously receding.

Vaught, *ad.* fetched.
 Veag, *s.* ill temper, a fit of passion.
 Vell, *s.* part of a plough.
 Vell, *v.* to separate the turf from the soil.
 Vell, to fell.
 Velling plough, *s.* a plough to take off the turf.
 Velvet dock, *s.* the verbascum.
 Velly, *s.* a fellow.
 Vend, *v.* to find.
 Vinhed, *ad.* moulded, mouldy as cheese (*qy.* from veined).
 Vitty, *ad.* fitting, proper.
 Vlother, *s.* unmeaning talk, nonsense.
 Vore, *ad.* forward.
 Vore, *s.* a furrow.

 Waartin, *s.* weighing, valuation.
 Waiter, *s.* a tray.
 Walve, *v.* to wallow.
 Wallage, *s.* a large quantity.
 Wangèd, *ad.* tired.
 Wangery, *ad.* soft, flabby.
 Want, *s.* a mole.
 Ward, *v.* to wade.
 Wardship, *s.* a wagtail.
 Warn, *v.* to warrant.
 War-wing ! beware, take care !
 Wash-dish, *s.* a wagtail.
 Weather-lucker, *ad.* better-looking.
 Welgar, (*qy.* woolgar) *s.* a willow.
 Werritt, *v.* to tease, to worry.

Wets, *s.* oats.
 Wishful, } *ad.* dismal.
 Wist, }
 Whink, *s.* a small machine for spinning straw ropes for thatching.
 Whirgle, *v.* to twirl, to roll.
 Whirgle, *s.* a twist.
 Whitpot, *s.* a Devonshire mixture of milk, flour, and treacle.
 Whitsundays, *s.* daffodils.
 Whittaker, *s.* a species of quartz.
 Whop, *v.* to beat.
 Whop, *s.* a heavy blow.
 Whopping, *s.* a beating.
 Wildego, *s.* a harem-scarem person.
 Wimb, } *v.* to winnow.
 Wimby, }
 Winder, *s.* a window.
 Windle, *s.* a field fare.
 Witch elm, *s.* seedling elm.
 Withe, } *s.* a willow twig.
 Withy, }
 Withywind, *s.* the woodbine.
 Wollop, *v.* to beat.
 Wood quist, *s.* a wood pigeon.
 Wormeth, *s.* wormwood.
 Wort, *s.* new beer.
 Worts, *s.* whortle berries.
 Wraxle, *v.* to wrestle.

 Yarreth, *s.* the Yarrow.
 Yaw, *s.* an ewe.
 Yeat, *s.* a gate.
 Yeat, *s.* heat.
 Yeath, *s.* the hearth.

Yeathstone, *s.* hearthstone.

Yen, *v.* to throw, to hand over.

Yewbrimmel, *s.* dogrose.

Yuzen, *s.* a trough to feed cattle from, appended to cowhouse.

Yuzen, *s.* a dunghill.

Zayhaddick, *s.* the herb Valerian.

Zart, } *ad.* soft.
Zat, }

Zem, *v.* to seem, to seem pleased with.

Zoaks, Zooks (*qy.* God's looks).

Zole, *s.* a plough or plough iron.

Zounds, wounds.

Zoundy, *v.* to swoon.



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